## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2796

#### Chapter 2796

"Charity, I didn't expect you to be quite smart." Miguel said admiringly as he let go.

" "

Charity lowered her head and awkwardly peeled the lobster. She might not have done it if it hadn't been for Chester's reminder from the bar that day.

The most important thing is to send more people to protect the German. However, using a substitute is the safest option.

A hair strand slipped from behind her ear and landed on her cheek.

Miguel couldn't help but reach out and tuck the hair around her ear behind her ear because the contrast was so stark.

The opposite s\*x's touch made Charity's body stiffen.

Charity raised her head to meet Miguel's dark and bright eyes.

"I'm worried your hair will become oily." Miguel's ears were warmed by her gaze, but he still pretended to speak as indifferently as possible and lowered his head, revealing only a red earlobe.

With his handsome face, the look was adorable.

Charity lowered her gaze, perplexed. Her condition should have improved slightly, but with Miguel acting in such an ambiguous manner, she couldn't produce any unnecessary distinctions between men and women.

–Can she accept Miguel or another man after she recovers?

Charity's eyes glowed with apprehension and confusion.

"I have to leave. Tonight I have a meeting at the Presidential Palace." Miguel stood up and said, and rubbed his fingers.

When Charity heard it, she got up and said, "There's no need for you to come here if you're too busy."

"Let's see how you worked out. I have something for you." Miguel said.

He took a memory card from his trouser pocket and placed it on the dining table, saying, "Don't give it away, I'm leaving."

"What is this?" Charity's eyes paused slightly.

"Take a look at it." Miguel waved his hand, opened the door, and walked away.

Charity grabbed the notebook, inserted the memory card, searched for the contents, and opened it. It included a video of a hotel. A waiter was using a bath towel to clean the toilet, floor, and quilt, and the sheets and quilt cover were missing. Changed.

The Jesmong Hotel logo was prominently displayed on the bath towels and quilt covers.

This was the black material found at the Patterson's hotel by Miguel for her.

As a five-star hotel, if it spreads out, it will undoubtedly harm Jesmong Hotel's reputation and business in a short period of time.

"Where did you get it from?" Charity asked Miguel.

"Of course I have my own way. Don't be concerned as long as it works for you." Miguel grinned, "I don't believe your character will just let you go. If Albert Patterson is bothering you, you should fight back as soon as possible."

"Thank you." Charity said in a low voice. Although it was not the time to draw money from the bottom of the Patterson family, she still gave Monte and his daughter some color.

"Be polite between us." Miguel got off the phone.

When Charity finished her breakfast and drove away from the community the next morning, the security guard at the gate abruptly stopped her, saying, "Miss Eliza, the courier brought you a package this morning."

Charity was taken aback; she remembered that she had recently stopped doing online shopping. Could it be that a friend had given her something?

Charity: "Please hand it over to me."

A security guard took a small file bag from the security booth and handed it to her right away.

There was also a blue memory card inside after Charity took it out.

After parking the car on the side of the road, she put the memory card in again. It was also a scandalous video of the Jesmong Hotel, but it was a woman who was dragged into the room by a man when she was passing through the corridor.

The monitoring time was 8:00 p.m. on March 10 this year.

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Chapter 2797

Charity inhaled deeply.

Jesmong Hotel did not have any black material in March of this year. It appeared that the Patterson family deleted the video and did not spread it.

If it went viral online, it would undoubtedly be investigated.

Who provided this video?

Charity examined the document bag's delivery address: Chester Jewell from Jewell Corporation.

""

She was somewhat speechless.

Ordinary people do good things in secret and quietly, without signing. This person is good, even if they don't it's him.

In fact, Chester did not sign, so Charity could only guess.

Just being able to pretend that she doesn't know how to use it is great.

now.....

Charity carefully re-watched the video before contacting Hugo.

Hugo exclaimed, "Eliza, you're becoming more hands-on. These black materials are difficult to obtain from the Patterson family. How did you get them?"

"I've got my own channels." Charity was adamant. "How do you know that the Patterson family's black materials are difficult to deal with?" She asked.

"It is not simple. The Patterson family has three generations in the capital. In the middle, there are numerous interest chains. Despite the fact that the Patterson family's business is not as good as it once was. The Patterson family is unable to keep up. Young people

are all grasshoppers tied to a thread. Otherwise, why would he dare to be so arrogant?" Hugo asked.

"Are you concerned that Fraga Pictures will be harmed?" Charity inquired abruptly.

Hugo chuckled and stated, "I even dared to let Jewell's scandal go, let alone Patterson family. Furthermore, you, as a major shareholder of Fraga Pictures, how can I refuse to listen to you?"

"Don't say that, Fraga Pictures, you are in charge." Charity added politely.

. . .

12 o'clock noon.

A video of a Jesmong Hotel waiter wiping the toilet and table with the same towel was posted on the Internet.

The video immediately sparked an online debate.

[This is Jesmong Hotel. I saw the logo on the towel. It's fucking disgusting. I stayed there last night. vomit.]

[The cheapest room in Jesmong Hotel costs more than \$1,000, and it turns out that this is unsanitary... garbage.]

[Responsible departments may conduct surprise inspections.]

[It's no surprise that the business has deteriorated in recent years, and I won't dare to go there again in the future.]

[Hey, I'm not worried about who makes it so expensive that people can't afford to live.]

""

Chester was still awake at noon, watching videos on his phone. His handsome eyebrows huddled together in displeasure.

It wasn't the video he sent Charity.

Charity didn't make use of his.

Chester tapped his finger on the table in displeasure and summoned the secretary, asking, "Are you sure you signed for the item you sent?"

Secretary quickly responded, "I sent it, I was looking for the best courier in town, and the courier called shortly afterwards. I previously asked the security guard, and the security guard stated that he handed it over to Miss Eliza."

Chester: "All right, let's go."

Chester waved his hand, took out his phone, and dialed Charity, but discovered that he had been blacklisted.

D\*mn.

Chester had no choice but to dial using the secretary's cell phone.

Charity's polite voice of "Hello" came from inside after the phone was connected.

"Charity here. We are now shareholders in a company. You should not put my name on the blacklist. What if the company wants to hold a shareholder meeting one day but is unable to reach you?" Chester raised his brows and inquired.

"I will remove you from the blacklist once you stop bothering me with personal matters." Charity expressed her dissatisfaction.

"It's not really a personal matter. Have you seen the video I sent you this morning?" Chester inquired.

After hearing this, Charity immediately became vigilant, "Why, what do you want to do, you want to be grateful?"

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#### Chapter 2798

"I'm not sure. I can't wait to get justice for you women." Chester said as he approached the water dispenser with a cup in his hand.

For a brief moment, Charity was stunned.

Until Chester spoke again: "The girl in the video just walked into the hotel corridor for no reason and was dragged back in, don't you think it's very scary, this is a five-star hotel, and after the incident, it's even more so? Are you not curious or angry about how that woman is now, what happened after she was dragged in?"

Charity was heartbroken.

Of course, as a woman, she finds it terrifying: "Since you got the video, you should know the follow-up."

"The girl has vanished, and the man who dragged her in has taken drugs. Jesmong Hotel is putting pressure on things. The hotel cannot afford a scandal that will have a negative impact on business. The girl's parents have repeatedly expressed their desire to seek justice for their daughter's death, but there is no compelling evidence. This video happened. It was later removed."

Charity exclaimed, surprised by the outcome, "Since it was deleted, how did you get it?"

"This is my personal channel. As long as I want to know, I can know with a little time and money." Chester said with a low smile.

""

Charity choked as she told Hugo this in the morning. She was surprised that it came to her so quickly.

Chester faintly added, "The man was a guest in the hotel's presidential suite, so the Patterson family quickly dealt with the evidence for their own benefit after the incident. What an outrageous thing, as an insider, I accidentally obtained this video. Out of inner justice, I can't do anything, so I have to do something, and the best decision is to use the channels at your disposal to publish the video first."

"Do you have justice, I believe in your ghost." Charity twitched her lips.

Chester: "How come there is no justice?"

Chester sipped some warm water, "I remembered everything you said to me at the bar that day. Looking back, I was far too narrow-minded and far too closed-minded in the past. I went back and thought about it a lot. I thought what you said was so reasonable that I compensated \$1000 the girl who accompanied me in the box that night, so she can return to school and study."

For a long time, Charity was stunned and didn't know what to say.

"Why don't you speak any longer?" Chester inquired softly.

"You don't have a serious brain disease, right?" Charity rubbed her temples.

"I'm not right to reflect? It's just that no one told me this before, and no one taught me to be kind and even if you say it, It's useless if you don't meet the person I want to change." Chester said quietly.

"So...you called me this time, what are you trying to do?" Charity changed the subject.

Chester asked, "Why don't you use my video?"

"Jesmong Hotel broke out why, aside from harming its reputation, it has little impact. After that, simply write a good apology letter, blame the problem on the waiter, and pay a few tens of thousands of dollars to the supervisory department, and this will be over. After all, many people now know that most hotels are not very hygienic, and Jesmong's public relations department can handle it well."

Charity naturally knows What Chester said is true. Jesmong Hotel has officially apologized to the public and stated that it will accept public supervision in the future, saying, "A good show must always be staged slowly, this is just a side dish before the meal."

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#### Chapter 2799

"It appears that you will use my video." Chester's tone softened and became more pleasant.

Charity's throat tightened and she said firmly, "I didn't want to use it because I don't want anything to do with you, but for the sake of the poor girl, I can only reluctantly agree to your request."

"Thank you very much." Chester's lips twitched up in places she couldn't see.

When the secretary secretly hid from the door and wanted to come in to get the phone, he was almost blinded his eyes when he saw Chester's appearance.

With this sweet and sweet smile, could it be that his boss was possessed by something dirty.

"You're very welcome." Charity ended the call.

Chester reluctantly stared at the phone before waving to the secretary, "The phone has been returned to you."

"Thank you very much, boss." The secretary carefully picked up the phone.

"There will be a wave of bad news coming out of Jesmong Hotel in the afternoon. We will secretly find someone to assist Fraga Pictures in pushing traffic and making things more popular at that time." Chester elaborated.

"Okay." The secretary wondered in his heart.

The Jesmong Hotel has just had an emergency public relations campaign, and things are almost back to normal.

The secretary realized what was going on after 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The video of a strange woman being dragged into a room by a man in Jesmong Hotel went viral once more.

This time, it is not only a matter of hygiene, but also of safety for women staying in hotels.

Hundreds of millions of online names quickly spread the word.

[Is this true, Jesmong is a five-star hotel, how can such a terrible thing happen in such a large hotel, the security guard is terrible?]

[What's more terrifying is the time. It was in March, and it's now July. We didn't know until now.]

[This video tells me that even if you get five stars, a woman can't go out by herself.]

[Does this person intend to build the Jesmong Hotel? It is for hygiene in the morning, and women are dragged in the afternoon. It has been several months, as everyone has stated. It is believed that the hotel has contacted the police in order to properly handle this situation. A woman has been injured twice, and some people have no tolerance for traffic.]

[The girl has died. I am the girl's college friend. His parents called the police after the girl's accident, but the video was deleted at the time. The police discovered no evidence.]

[I believe I saw this a few months ago, but it was removed after a while.]

[Some people are already suppressing this matter. There is no active search, and no evidence. According to the hotel, the victim's parents are spreading rumors.]

[I haven't seen the sequel. Some people don't blindly follow the rhythm. It causes panic.]

" "

In the Jesmong Hotel's conference room.

Albert blew up on the spot. He would have smashed a cup on Monte's head if it hadn't been for his son being the general manager, "Didn't I ask you to find someone to delete the video at that time?"

"Yes. Now..." Monte paused, his face flushed.

"Chairman someone should have used hacking technology to restore it. I saw it deleted with my own eyes." said the Manager of the PR department.

"Is there an emergency public relations strategy?" Albert inquired sharply.

"I called Fraga Pictures, and they refused to remove the trending search." The Manager expressed his displeasure.

"This b\*tch must be Eliza." Monte slammed the table angrily.

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#### Chapter 2800

The Manager frowned, "After the video was released, I asked the navy to lead the rhythm, but it didn't help much, especially the female group was very angry about this matter, and a simple apology didn't help much, and in case Eliza's hand have already mastered other things, let everyone know that the woman is dead, and the consequences may be..."

Albert yelled angrily: "Those women are fed up, and I believe she is the one who happened to Coraline Zeller. She deserves to be dragged into the room by Luciano Gagne because she's dressed so beautifully at night." The manager pulled his lips trembled, not daring to speak.

He mocked Albert and Monte once more in silence.

How old is this, and is it a crime for a woman to dress up and go out at night?

But now that the Patter family is her parents and it's difficult to find work elsewhere. She has long since lost her kindness for the sake of money.

Monte pursed his thin lips and remained silent. He was terrified that the fire on the Internet would burn him.

He even felt bad about it.

Why did he want to provoke Eliza's woman to begin with?

Just like a mental illness.

Albert paused for a moment before responding, "Luciano did this in the first place, and we were gracious enough to wipe his a\$\$ at the time; otherwise, we would simply clarify the situation and say that the video Luciano requested to be deleted has nothing to do with the hotel. The hotel has been actively cooperating with the police, but if there is an

issue with the internal staff, they can find a replacement as long as the hotel is not involved."

"No." Monte hastily stated, "Dad, you forgot to mention that I'm starting a new business. Luciano assisted me in bringing more than ten clients. This is a serious matter; if Luciano shakes out those details, I will undoubtedly go to jail."

"You idiot, who asked you to cooperate with him?" Albert screamed.

"Dad, didn't you object to me at the beginning? Furthermore, my travel company has only been in operation for two months. The income is comparable to the group's annual profit." Monte murmured.

"Then I won't be able to build the Patterson Group's reputation for Luciano. This is the root of the Pei family." Albert stated emphatically.

The manager was not convinced, "Anyway, as long as the end goal is to make enough money, we can reopen the company under a different name. In any case, the hotel industry has struggled in recent years. It will not work when the time comes. We will reopen a hotel once the door is closed. Our Patterson family may be even more stunning than before."

The Manager added, "What Young Master Patterson said also has some truth to it. However. we must not inform people that the video was deleted by our hotel."

Albert's heart beat faster.

At this time, Luciano called Albert. Albert took the phone and walked to the side, "Luciano, this is none of our business. Monte deleted the video for you at that time, and it should be that Eliza. How did the hacker get the video... That female star, Eliza... I'm also attending a meeting right now... I'm a jumble... Don't worry, we will never betray you."

Monte raised his eyebrows after hanging up the phone and said, "Dad, you are... instigating Luciano to find Eliza's trouble."

You can't, can you?" Albert sneered as he pointed at his brain, "This Luciano has been knocking too much medicine, and he's been having some brain issues this year. He's irritable, and neurotic all at the same time. Not much better."